

## Above All 191

### Chapter 191 We'll Do as You Say

For this reason, the sects that were ranked lower would try their best to deal with the sects that were ranked higher.

The Lightning Grandmaster looked at Jiang Huang and asked, "Although I'm not 100 percent confident, I have some clues. Let's talk about it."

Jiang Huang sighed. "From the clues we found, there might be people from Hehuan Valley here, but the evidence isn't accurate enough..."

The Lightning Grandmaster recalled that when he was playing with the communication jade slip earlier, he had seen a message on it. A look of sudden realization appeared on his face as he said, "Have you heard about the Beast Trainer Sect killing the disciples of the Masked Moon Sect?"

"Yes," Jiang Huang nodded, "But the Beast Trainer Sect has already said that the disciples of the sect were possessed by demons."

!!

The Lightning Grandmaster laughed sarcastically and said nothing, but Jiang Huang already understood.

Jiang Huang cupped his fists and explained the purpose of his visit. Huang Jiang said, "Old Master, I want to open the trial grounds and let the sect's disciples cultivate inside. It's already very dangerous to go out now, so let them enter the trial grounds for the time being."

The trial grounds had already been opened when these disciples first entered the sect. If they wanted to open it again, even Jiang Huang, who was the Sect Master, had no right. According to the rules, they had to get the approval of the sect's Patriarchs. At this time, many Patriarchs were in seclusion, and only the hot-tempered Lightning Grandmaster came out.

The Lightning Grandmaster pondered for a moment before saying, "We'll do as you say."

Jiang Huang laughed and cupped his fists, "I thank Old Master on behalf of the sect's junior disciples!"

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Although the death and injury rate in the Heaven Thunder Hall was not low, the disciples of the Ningtian Sect, who were ranked second, had it even worse.

Unlike the other sects, almost all the sword cultivators of the Ningtian Sect left the mountain to train. Last month, almost all the sword cultivators of the sect had accepted missions.

Those who did not have any missions even formed teams with the disciples of the Alchemy Sect, the Equipment Refining Sect, and the Talisman Sect.

Everyone knew that no matter where a sword cultivator went, not even a blade of grass would grow. They would kill beasts, touch trees, and cut down trees. In order to earn some spirit stones, they would do almost anything.

However, these swordsmen could not stop an ambush.

The power of sword cultivators was not only in spells, but also in sword techniques. Compared to other cultivators, sword cultivators had the strength to fight above their level.

Many of them came back with wounds all over their bodies. Some of them were lucky and were saved by Master Wukun who was passing by. The sect counted carefully and found that seven disciples had died in three months.

When Master Yijian learned of this, he was furious. These disciples had been painstakingly cultivated. How could they be killed just like that?

Master Yijian was so angry that he shouted in the Sect Master's Wei Nan cave abode, "You can't afford to play? You actually dare to treat our disciple like this?"

Wei Nan's expression was also quite unsightly, but he was also worried that Master Yijian would really do something. Wei Nan immediately consoled him, "They're all sinister and shady. Wait in the arena. We'll deal with them openly!"

When Master Yijian heard this, he was taken aback. He then asked, "Senior Brother, you already know which sect did it?"

Before Wei Nan could say anything, Master Yijian said, "That's right. Sect Master, you have a mirror that can turn back time. You can definitely find out who did it!"

Hearing this, Wei Nan sighed and said, "How could the person who attacked not know about this? Since they dared to attack, they naturally wouldn't let us discover them so easily."

The Time-Tracking Mirror was a treasure that every Sect Master of the Ningtian Sect kept. All the major sects in the Immortal cultivation world knew about this. Occasionally, some people would come to borrow it from Wei Nan, and the frozen heaven sect earned a lot of spirit stones from it.

Master Yijian frowned. Wei Nan said, "The attackers were all dressed in black, and they were all using swords. There were all kinds of sword techniques, and almost all of them were not very common. I also checked the scene of the attack on a few disciples, and found that among these people, a few of their movement techniques were similar to the Green Cloud Sect's Cloud Ladder..."

Master Yijian nodded and walked out.

"Junior Brother!" Wei Nan immediately shouted. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to spar with the Green Cloud Sect!" Master Yijian said.

With that, he walked out.

“We don’t have enough evidence right now,” said Wei Nan hurriedly. “Don’t make a scene that can’t be resolved!”

Master Yijian summoned his sword and jumped onto it. He said, “Don’t worry, Senior Brother. I understand.”

When Wei Nan heard Master Yijian’s words, he seemed to truly be at ease. He did not even bother giving chase.

When Wei Nan’s disciples saw Master Yijian leave, they asked worriedly, “Master, Martial Uncle Yijian is a reckless person. If he just goes like this, what if something really happens?”

Chapter 192 Wouldn’t They Have Died in Vain?

Wei Nan sat on the futon with a look of relief, his eyes cold.

“I know what I’m doing,” Wei Nan said. “If I can’t get my revenge, then all those disciples would have died for nothing.”

The disciples of Wei Nan thought of their junior brothers who had died outside, and their faces slowly darkened.

...

Daoist Yijian stepped on his sword and killed his way to the front of the Green Cloud Sect.

The Green Cloud Sect was the number one sect in the Immortal cultivation world. In recent years, the power of the Ningtian Sect had grown stronger and stronger. The Green Cloud Sect was afraid that they would be defeated by the Ningtian Sect this time, so they had made a move on the new disciples of the Ningtian Sect.

Daoist Yijian stood in the air and shouted at the Green Cloud Sect, "Yijian of the Ningtian Sect is here to exchange pointers with your sect. I hope that all of you will not mind!"

His voice was filled with spiritual energy and it was like a thunderclap as it exploded throughout the entire sect.

The Green Cloud disciples immediately reported the matter to their Sect Master, Chou Rong.

When Chou Rong heard the voice outside, he immediately frowned. Chou Rong bitterly said, "Yijian, are you not in good spirits? It's just six new disciples, why did you have to come personally? So many people from the Sound of Thunder Sect died, but they didn't come to us!"

Chou Rong had not expected that so many new disciples of the Ningtian Sect would be able to escape after sending so many people. In the end, only a few were left.

If they really waited until the competition, the best of the best would be the biggest enemy of the Green Cloud Sect disciples.

The disciples of the Green Cloud Sect asked anxiously, "Sect Master, what should we do now?"

Chou Rong put his hands behind his back and walked back and forth a few times. He then said, "Let him be. Anyway, there's still the sect-protecting grand array. It's impossible for Yijian to break it!"

Master Yijian was very famous in the world of cultivation. Now, he had reached the great success stage of the Soul Separation stage and his sword move, the Breaking Rain and Piercing Clouds was even more impressive. He could even fight against a master of the Form Synthesis stage.

In the Immortal cultivation world, he was known as the Mad Yijian. As long as it was a fight, it would be a life-and-death struggle. Even if it was a normal sparring session, it would be made as if there was a deep hatred.

Of course, no one was willing to go out and fight Yijian!

Master Yijian waited for a long time, but no one from the Green Cloud Sect came out. He was even more furious.

"If the people of Green Cloud Sect is busy, I'll guard the door for you!" Master Yijian roared. "Unless someone comes out to fight me, no one is allowed to leave!"

Master Yijian did not believe that the Green Cloud Sect could be a coward forever.

When Chou Rong heard this, he angrily slammed the table and stood up. He roared, "Release the men! This Yijian is too arrogant!"

None of the elders in the room said anything. At this moment, an elder could not stand it anymore and stood up and said, "Sect Master, I'll go and fight with Yijian!"

Chou Rong raised his head and looked at the person who spoke. Chou Rong frowned. After a long time, he sighed and said, "Junior Brother Song Qiang, I'll have to trouble you then."

Master Song Qiang did not waste any time and directly walked out of the sect. Song Qiang shouted, "Yijian! I'm going to take care of you now!"

...

Dong Xi meditated and cultivated in the courtyard for the whole night, and Liu Qing accompanied him for the whole night.

It was not until Dong Xi stood up and stretched his back that Liu Qing asked, "Xiaoxi, do you cultivate like this every day?"

Hearing Liu Qing's words, Dong Xi looked at Liu Qing.



Dong Xi said with a smile, "That's right! The path of cultivation is difficult to begin with, so of course you have to double your efforts!"

Liu Qing, who cultivated with a Buddhist mindset every day and relied on luck to absorb as much spiritual Qi as she could, suddenly felt a little ashamed when she heard Dong Xi's words.

"Xiaoxi is right," Liu Qing said. "If I had cultivated properly from the moment I was born, I wouldn't have been unable to help Ah Leng. I have to work hard in the future!"

Dong Xi nodded, looking like a promising student. Dong Xi said, "I'm going out for a run. You stay here and cultivate. We'll go together when I come back tonight."

Liu Qing looked at Dong Xi with eager eyes. Dong Xi used spiritual Qi to sort out the small spirit plants in the field, and then ran down the mountain."

The current Dong Xi could run up and down the mountain three times with ease. Not only was her speed fast, but even the soreness in her muscles was slowly disappearing.

After Dong Xi finished running, she stood on the spot and began to swing her sword a thousand times. Then, she took a medicinal pill and cast a cleaning spell on herself. She looked at the time and walked back to the alchemy room.

Since she had promised her master to share her experience with his fellow disciples, she had to do it.

Dong Xi walked to the alchemy room. Although it was not time yet, many disciples had already arrived.

The disciples sat in a circle and discussed.

I heard that Uncle-Master Yijian went straight to the Green Cloud Sect.

“That’s right! I saw on the jade slip that the Green Cloud Sect disciples said that Martial-Yncle Yijian blocked the Green Cloud Sect’s entrance and didn’t let them in or out.”

Chapter 193 Time for a Divination

When Dong Xi heard the discussion of the disciples, she immediately perked up!

Although the gossip was good, the main character of the gossip was Dong Xi’s other master!

Dong Xi immediately walked over. Dong Xi asked, “Why did Master Yijian go back to the Green Cloud Sect to cause trouble?”

When Dong Xi was out on a mission, what major event had she missed?

When the crowd saw that it was Dong Xi, they were momentarily stunned. Then, they cupped their fists respectfully and said, "Greetings, Senior Sister."

When Dong Xi first entered the Ningtian Sect, everyone had called her Junior Sister. Now that Dong Xi's strength was far ahead of everyone else, everyone was sincerely convinced that she was their Senior Sister.

Dong Xi nodded and continued to ask, "You haven't told me why my master went to the Green Cloud Sect to find trouble. Why?"

Everyone knew that Dong Xi had joined the Sword Sect. When they heard Dong Xi say that Yijian was her master, they were all very surprised. One of them immediately explained, "A few days ago, a few of our sect's disciples lost their lives. Although there's no concrete evidence, perfected Yijian couldn't stand it and went to the Green Cloud Sect alone."

The Green Cloud Sect was the number one sect in the Eastern Continent. Master was going alone, did he not want to live?

Dong Xi's expression immediately turned anxious. She immediately sent a message to Master Yijian, but there was no reply.

Dong Xi bit his lip and took out a stack of papers in front of everyone.

It's time for a divination!

The sect's disciples watched as Dong Xi spread the paper on the stone steps in front of the alchemy room, and then began to calculate in front of everyone in the dark.

Everyone gathered around curiously. Dong Xi was not afraid to let people see it. In any case, they were all Arabic numbers. In the entire Immortal cultivation world, only Dong Xi himself should be able to understand it.

Dong Xi began to calculate without any distracting thoughts. The surrounding people did not even dare to breathe loudly, afraid of disturbing Dong Xi.

After Dong Xi finished calculating, she took out the divination explanation book that Li Li had given her before from her storage ring and flipped to the corresponding page.

When she saw the explanation in the book, she heaved a sigh of relief.

According to the divination, Master would be fine, and the Green Cloud Sect did not get any advantage this time.

Feeling relieved, Dong Xi put away all the papers she had calculated and stood up.

When everyone saw Dong Xi's actions, they immediately asked, "Senior Sister Dong Xi, what did you just write? Could it be that you're also very accomplished in the Dao of runes?"

“Runes are broad and profound,” Dong Xi shook her head and said with a smile. “How can I be so powerful that I know everything?”

When everyone heard this, they heaved a sigh of relief. Then, they heard Dong Xi continue, “I was just helping Master Yijian to read his fortune.”

When the originally restless crowd heard Dong Xi’s words, they immediately fell silent.

Runes were broad and profound, so wasn’t divination broad and profound?

However, when they saw Dong Xi’s calm and indifferent expression, everyone started to think. Could it be that fortune-telling was really that easy?

However, when they thought about the Destiny Valley’s test and the crazy questions, they immediately shook their heads and threw away the unrealistic thoughts in their minds.

Everyone looked at the item again and became even more respectful. This was the first time they had seen someone who could perform a divination without the help of oracle bones and magic tools, and could do it with ordinary paper.

Some curious people heard Dong Xi say this and immediately asked, “Senior Sister Dong Xi, what about your divination? Did Master Yijian return safely?”

Dong Xi nodded. "I'm not very capable, so I can only make a rough calculation. At least I can see clearly that the clouds and the moon have appeared this time. Don't worry, everyone."

After saying that, Dong Xi winked at the crowd. She said, "Don't worry. If there was anything wrong, the Sect Master wouldn't let Daoist Yijian go alone."

Hearing Dong Xi's words, everyone also reacted and began to speak.

"Senior Sister Dong Xi is right, there's still the Sect Master as a backing!"

"I just hope that Master Yijian can take care of the Green Cloud Sect and avenge our dead Senior and Junior Brothers!"

"That's right!"

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Dong Xi saw everyone's slightly excited expression and immediately took the opportunity to say, "This time, Master Yijian is willing to risk his life to help us, new disciples, to vent our anger. This shows how much the sect elder values us. Although our cultivation is low, if we can do our best, we can still help the sect!"

Dong Xi looked around at the excited crowd and continued, "It's just like how I can't make high-grade pills, but we can try the Spirit Restore Pill and Wind Speed Pill. When the other Senior Brothers and Sisters in the sect go out again, they can bring dozens of bottles each. When they run into trouble and want to escape, the enemy can't do anything to us! Don't you guys agree?"

#### Chapter 194 What Senior Sister Dong Xi Said Is Right

When everyone heard Dong Xi's words, they instantly thought of the battle. The sect disciples had crazily eaten medicinal pills and thrown out spell techniques as if they were free. This completely increased the chances of the sect disciples surviving outside!

Thinking about it this way, it seemed that the alchemists at the bottom level were not that useless after all!

Everyone immediately chimed in.

"Senior Sister Dong Xi is right."

"Everyone, focus on your alchemy!"

"Senior Sister Dong Xi, how do you refine pills? I'm already at the third level of the Qi Refinement stage, but I still can't successfully form my core."

When someone raised a question, the others immediately nodded in agreement.

“That’s right, Senior Sister Dong Xi, I’m the same. I failed at the last step.”

I heard that Senior Sister Dong Xi has already refined a perfect pill. Can you tell us about it? ”

“Why are you standing at the door and talking? Let’s go in and ask.”

“That’s right, that’s right, hurry up and go in!”

...

Just like that, before Dong Xi could even finish her sentence, she was escorted into the pill refinement room by the group of new disciples.

There were at least a few dozen of these disciples, if not a hundred. The pill refinement room was filled with people, and many of them had entered the sect earlier than Dong Xi. Upon hearing that Dong Xi was sharing her experience, they had specially come over.

A disciple who had just entered the sect for more than a year could already refine pills perfectly. Otherwise, there must be a trick. If they could learn a thing or two, it would be of great benefit to their future alchemy!



Now that there were so many people, Dong Xi naturally could not solve everyone's problems one by one like she had done for Chi Yan. She could only teach them how to use the process of elimination to choose the most suitable method.

Dong Xi asked, "Have there been any failures when extracting spirit herbs? Please raise your hand."

Dong Xi took a look and saw that many people had failed at this step. About one-third of the people had raised their hands.

Dong Xi nodded slightly. She asked again, "Alright, put them down. Did anyone fail to balance the medicinal properties?"

This time, many people also raised their hands. Dong Xi silently remembered it and then continued to ask, "Have any fusion failed?"

"Failed core formation?"

"How many of you don't have a fire spirit root?"

"How many people have wood spirit roots?"

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After Dong Xi asked these questions, she concluded, "Under normal circumstances, refining pills is very easy for disciples with fire and wood double spirit roots. Almost all the disciples of our Alchemy Sect have fire and wood spirit roots. Without the fire spirit root, they can also use the earth fire in the alchemy room. There is nothing to be discouraged about. As for the people without the wood spirit root..."

Dong Xi paused and then chuckled, "The method I'm going to use is useful for any spirit root. You guys should remember senior Chi Yan, right? Senior Sister Chi Yan doesn't have a wood spirit root, but she can still refine pills of the same quality."

When everyone heard this, their eyes immediately lit up as they looked at Dong Xi. Her expression immediately became serious. She said, "Don't look at me, take out something and note it down! No matter how good your memory is, it is better to write it down! Do you understand?"

When everyone heard Dong Xi's words, they all took out their things. In any case, there was no harm in recording it down.

Looking at the eager faces below, Dong Xi suddenly had the illusion that she had won first place in her grade and was standing on the podium to give a speech.

Dong Xi immediately relaxed and told everyone all the methods without holding back.

"If you want to improve, you have to summarize it well," said Dong Xi. "Do you know why you failed every time you failed in alchemy?"

Dong Xi looked at the crowd. Although very few people raised their hands, there were still more than 20 people. Dong Xi immediately felt a little gratified.

“Then, after you succeeded, did you think about why you succeeded?” Dong Xi continued to ask.

After Dong Xi said this, everyone, regardless of whether they had succeeded or not, fell into deep thought.

Did success also require reflection?

Everyone believed that the success rate was related to luck. After all, most of the time, even the sect elders could not guarantee the success rate.

Hearing Senior Sister Dong Xi’s words, could it be that the success rate of pill formation could also be increased?

“There are many effects to the formation of the pill, such as the temperature of the fire spirit essence, the length of time, the order of fusion, and the hand seal technique,” said Dong Xi.

In the beginning, when Dong Xi asked everyone to write it down, some people felt that it was unnecessary. However, when they heard Dong Xi say these words and thoughts that they had never heard of before, everyone was stunned. When they came back to their senses, they immediately found something to write down.

Some used jade slips, some prepared pen and paper, and some wrote it down with a brush. Some clever disciples took out jade slips and began to send messages to a fellow disciple.

#### Chapter 195 Brainstorming

Dong Xi said everything he thought of and said with a shy smile, that's all I can think of right now, but there must be some overlooked factors. Let's put our heads together and think about it.

After Dong Xi finished speaking, the alchemy room fell into silence. Everyone was still immersed in the knowledge from just now. Not to mention brainstorming, even if Dong Xi had said all this, everyone might not be able to understand it.

At this moment, the disciple who had been taking notes from the beginning revealed a smile. It was a good thing he had listened to Senior Sister Dong Xi and taken notes from the beginning. He had recorded all of Senior Sister Dong Xi's dramatic words.

Although they did not quite understand it now, they would eventually understand after they went back and thought about it slowly.

Most of the people did not remember everything and could only ask each other.

"Did you remember everything? Lend me a copy."

"I've only recorded two. You still have three. Let's see if they're repeated."

...

Dong Xi looked at everyone's appearance and suddenly felt a little emotional.

As expected, history was always the same. Opportunities were always given to those who were prepared.

Listen to your teacher! She had asked them to note it down from the start, but so many people did not do it.

Dong Xi felt that she had shared enough for today.

After all, it was better to teach a man to fish than to give him a fish. Today, she had already taught everyone the method to increase the success rate of pill formation. In the future, as long as everyone thought about it carefully, pill refining would naturally be better.

"That's all for today. After you go back, carefully think about what I just said. I'll be leaving first." said Dong Xi.

Under everyone's gaze, Dong Xi took out the little turtle. Dong Xi jumped up and straightened her back. Dong Xi had never been so straight before. She tried his best to make himself look like a master.

However, Dong Xi did not stand firmly on it, and the little turtle suddenly flipped over. Dong Xi's feet attached to the little turtle with spiritual Qi, and she flew forward as if she had fallen head first.

The wide hem of the clothes stuck to Dong Xi's face. Dong Xi's panic turned into a mess in an instant.

She was embarrassed to death, what else could it be? In any case, she would not be going out for the next few months.

The people who were standing in the alchemy room and watching Dong Xi leave asked doubtfully when they saw Dong Xi's appearance.

"Senior Sister Dong Xi, ummm..."

"Is that body refining? I heard from the Senior Brothers of the Sword Sect that Senior Sister is also a body cultivator!"

"That's right! Hanging upside down like that just now could cause blood to flow to the brain, it should be a way to train the body."

"As expected of Senior Sister Dong Xi, she's too amazing."

...

Dong Xi did not know that her shame had already been covered up by those cute Junior Brothers of the sect.

At this moment, Dong Xi only knew that the entire sect, even the cultivation world, would know about this. Before that, Dong Xi decided not to go out!

Where did the image of an unfathomable and mysterious big boss go? Now, it was all ruined!

Dong Xi ran back to the courtyard in front of the cave abode, and Ke Xin sent her a message.

[Sister! You're awesome! When I heard what you said, I immediately understood!]

Dong Xi smiled. There were too many people today, and she really could not give her sister any special treatment in front of so many people. The two of them did not even say a word.

Dong Xi took the jade scroll and immediately replied to Ke Xin's message.

[It's good that you understand! You already have double spirit roots, and your natural talent surpasses many people. In the future, you will definitely be an alchemy grandmaster! If there's anything you don't understand, send me a message at any time. I'll teach you one-on-one!]

When Ke Xin saw the message, she smiled and sent a voice message. Ke Xin said, "Not yet, I'll think about it later!"

Dong Xi immediately replied with a voice message. "No problem!"

Dong Xi put away the jade slip, then took out the broken wooden bucket he had picked up in the village from her storage ring.

The runes on the wooden barrel had been drawn by Kong Xing with blood, and there were still faint traces. Dong Xi used a blank jade slip to copy these runes, then sat cross-legged on the futon with a frown and began to ponder.

As he pondered, Dong Xi also used a branch to draw a few runes on the ground.

If Kong Xing was here, he would be able to tell with a single glance that this was the rune he had drawn.

The stars in the sky were casually drawn, and Dong Xi was actually able to remember them?

Dong Xi drew more runes in succession. Although they looked similar, Dong Xi sensed that these runes were still missing something. The runes on the ground had no force at all. It was simply a fool's dream to use them like this!



Dong Xi tried to make some changes, but it was to no avail.

The path of runes was indeed extensive and profound. It was not something that could be learned just by following the drawing.

After Dong Xi studied it for three days and drew thousands of runes, she recognized the current situation. She started to recognize some patterns.